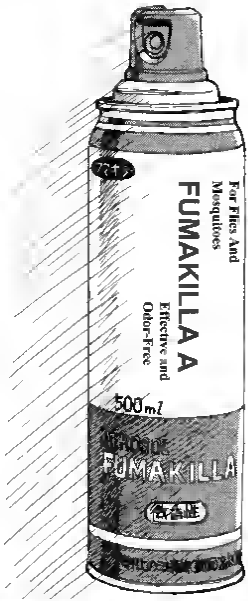
DIRTY WORK
貞本義行×たかはまこ
SADAMOTO,Yoshiyuki
TAKAHA,Mako
ヨッチャン
たまご
ヨシハマ



APPARENTLY, MORE INSECTICIDE IS SOLD IN THE TOWN I LIVE IN THAN ANY OTHER TOWN IN JAPAN.

WHY? BECAUSE OUR TOWN HAS AN ASTRONOMICAL NUMBER OF FLIES.

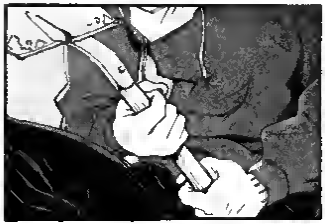
AND THE FLIES MULTIPLY LIKE CRAZY, FEEDING ON THE BIRDS' DUNG.

THE REASON WE HAVE SO MANY FLIES IS BECAUSE THIS TOWN IS A RENOWNED EGG PRODUCER.

BUT I STILL CAN'T GET USED TO THE SMELL OF SHIT.
EUGH...
I'VE KNOWN THIS SMELL FOR 17 YEARS, EVER SINCE I WAS BORN.

I'M TOTALLY FINE
YOU'RE PATHETIC
munch munch
I'M GETTING SICK..

ARE YOU SURE HE'S GOING TO PASS BY HERE?
.....
CLICK
HEY, YOU'RE EATING SNACKS!?
I'M SENSITIVE TO SMELLS; WE DON'T KEEP ANY CHICKENS AT OUR PLACE EITHER.
I'M HUNGRY



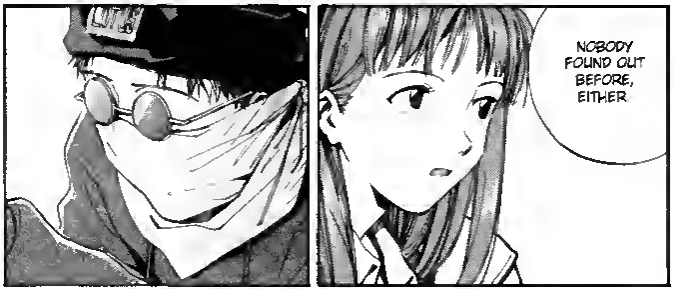
AM I REALLY GOING TO DO THIS?

THIS IS THE FASTEST ROUTE TO GET TO THE SCHOOL FROM HIS PLACE
HE WILL, FOR SURE.

WELL... WHAT ABOUT YOUR BOYFRIEND?
WHAT, YOU WAIT 'TIL NOW TO START HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS? I MEAN, WHO ELSE IS GOING TO DO IT?

SO YOU DON'T CARE IF I DISLIKE YOU.
I SEE.

HE'D STOP LIKING ME.
THERE'S NO WAY I COULD ASK SHIMIZU-KUN TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS

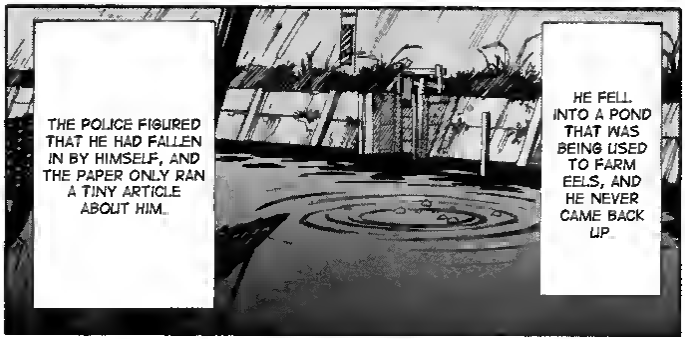


IN THE PAST, I'VE ATTACKED PEOPLE FOR KANA ON 2 SEPARATE OCCASIONS.

THIS WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME I'D DONE SOMETHING LIKE THIS.

ACTUALLY, THE FIRST TIME IT WAS A DOG.
WHEN WE WERE IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, THERE WAS A BRAIN-DEAD SHEPHERD THAT WOULD BARK AT EVERYONE. EVERYONE WAS AFRAID OF IT.
ONE DAY, HIS CHAIN CAME OFF AND HE ATTACKED KANA, RIPPING UP HER SKIRT.
THE NEXT DAY, I THREW A BIG ROCK AT HIM IN RETALIATION
I MUST HAVE HIT HIM IN A BAD SPOT, BECAUSE WE NEVER SAW THE DOG AGAIN.
HE'S NOT COMING.
THE SECOND TIME...
HMM...
THE SECOND TIME WAS KANA'S DAD

THE GUY NEVER WORKED. WAS ALWAYS DRUNK AND WOULD BEAT KANA'S MOM FOR NO REASON. THAT'S THE KIND OF GUY HE WAS.
AND KANA SAID, "THAT GUY SHOULD JUST GO AWAY."
SO ONE NIGHT, AS HE WAS COMING HOME DRUNK ON A BICYCLE, I GAVE HIM A KICK AS I PASSED HIM.

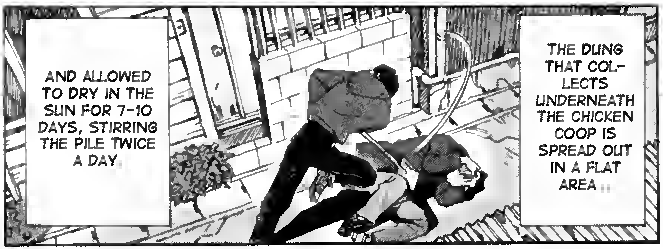

THE POLICE FIGURED THAT HE HAD FALLEN IN BY HIMSELF, AND THE PAPER ONLY RAN A TINY ARTICLE ABOUT HIM.
HE FELL INTO A POND THAT WAS BEING USED TO FARM EELS, AND HE NEVER CAME BACK UP.

THREE TIMES.
THAT TEACHER... THAT FUCKING BALDY GRABBED MY TITS

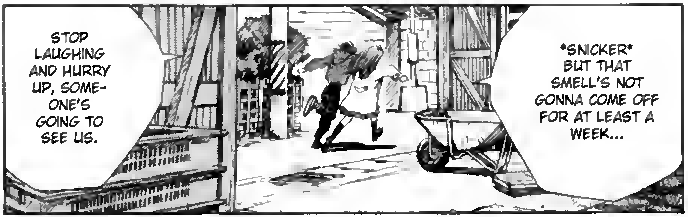
I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS FOR FREE
I...
WHAT?
HE'S NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT.
CRUNCH

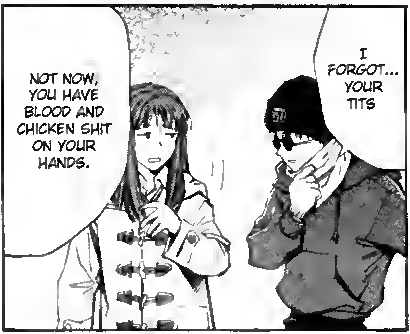
DUNNO ..
IF I DO IT, LET ME GRAB THEM TOO
YOUR TITS
JUST MY TITS, THAT'S FINE...
BUT NOTHING ELSE, OR SHIMIZU-KUN WOULD GET MAD
I WON'T DO "ANYTHING ELSE!" AND FUCK SHIMIZU!
FUCK IT; I'M GETTING PAID IN ADVANCE!
HUH? WHAT? HEY!

STOP! STOP IT!
QUIT IT! NOT HERE!
THE FUCKING TEACH!
HE'S HERE!
FUCK!
GO!

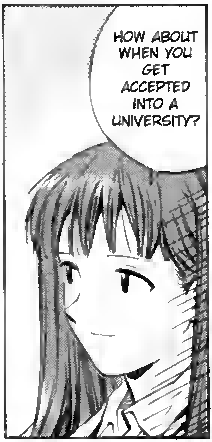

THE DUNG THAT COLLECTS UNDERNEATH THE CHICKEN COOP IS SPREAD OUT IN A FLAT AREA...
AND ALLOWED TO DRY IN THE SUN FOR 7-10 DAYS, STIRRING THE PILE TWICE A DAY.

ONCE IT'S DRY, THE DUNG IS PACKED INTO 12KG SACKS
AND SOLD AS FERTILIZER TO THE FARMERS IN THE AREA
HAHA, THAT'S NASTY.
WHOEVER COMES HERE TOMORROW MORNING TO STIR THE DUNG PILE WILL FIND HIM
I DON'T WANT HIM TO SUFFO-CATE
No more murders.
BUT WHY'D YOU LEAVE HIS NOSE STICKING OUT?


STOP LAUGHING AND HURRY UP, SOME-ONE'S GOING TO SEE US.
SNICKER BUT THAT SMELL'S NOT GONNA COME OFF FOR AT LEAST A WEEK...


NOT NOW, YOU HAVE BLOOD AND CHICKEN SHIT ON YOUR HANDS.
I FORGOT... YOUR TITS

AH
WHAT?

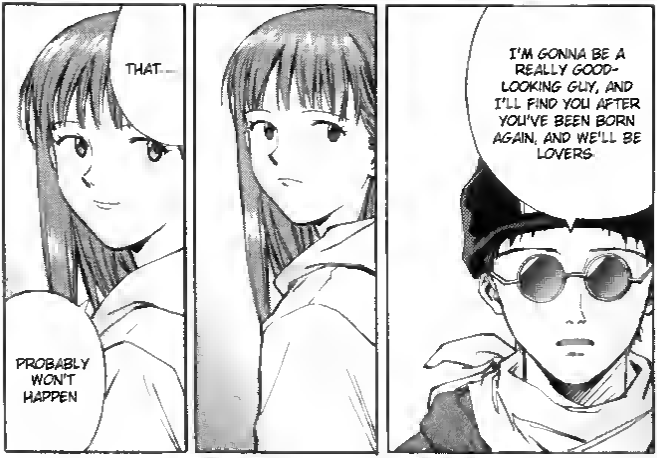

HOW ABOUT WHEN YOU GET ACCEPTED INTO A UNIVERSITY?

THEN WHEN?
HMM...

ARE YOU GOING TO STAY HERE FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE?
WHAT ABOUT YOU?
I'M SORRY, I CAN'T IMAGINE YOU AS A UNIVERSITY STUDENT IN TOKYO
YOU'RE APPLYING TO A SCHOOL IN TOKYO, RIGHT?
YEAH... I'M APPLYING TO THE LOCAL SCHOOLS TOO, THOUGH
IF YOU WALKED AROUND HARAJUKU, YOU'D BE SCOUTED IMMEDIATELY TO BECOME AN IDOL.
HUH? WHY?
WHO KNOWS WHAT'LL HAPPEN
I'LL STAY HERE
I DON'T HAVE THE DETERMINATION TO PULL SOMETHING LIKE THAT OFF.

I'M PROBABLY GOING TO TAKE OVER, AND MAKE EGGS AND CHICKEN SHIT...
BUT WHEN MOM GETS OLD...
AH, THAT'S MY PAGER
Pi
Pi
Pi
Pi
Pi
HEY
WELL, GOTTA GO.
IT'S FROM SHIMIZU-KUN!

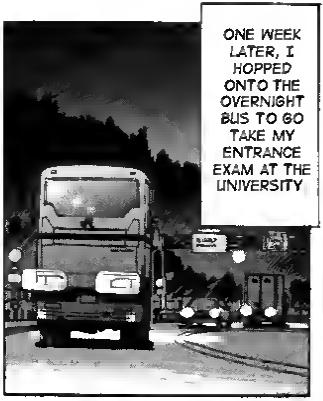
WHEN I'M REINCARNATED, I'M NOT GONNA BE YOUR CHILDHOOD FRIEND.

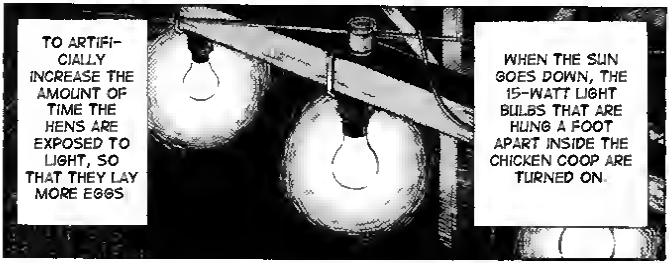

I'M GONNA BE A REALLY GOOD-LOOKING GUY, AND I'LL FIND YOU AFTER YOU'VE BEEN BORN AGAIN, AND WE'LL BE LOVERS.
THAT...
PROBABLY WON'T HAPPEN

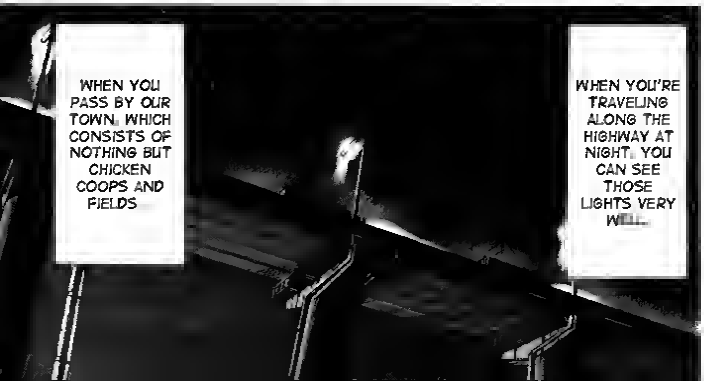
IF YOU'RE REINCARNATED AS A SUMO WRESTLER, I'LL BE REINCARNATED AS A FEMALE WRESTLER.
IF YOU'RE REINCARNATED AS P-DIDDY, I'LL BE REINCARNATED AS JENNIFER LOPEZ.
.....
WHAT THE FUCK?
IF YOU'RE REINCARNATED AS A GOOD-LOOKING GUY, I'LL PROBABLY BE REINCARNATED AS A LESBIAN.
OK, YOU CAN STOP NOW.
IF YOU'RE REINCARNATED AS DORAEMON, I'LL BE REINCARNATED AS CUTEY HONEY, AND IF YOU'RE REINCARNATED AS A PROTRACTOR, I'LL BE REINCARNATED AS A COMPASS...
I WANT YOU TO BE REINCARNATED AS A LIGHT BULB
IF I'M REINCARNATED AS A CHICKEN.

WELL,
SEE YOU AT SCHOOL TOMORROW

BECAUSE I DON'T REALLY INTEND ON GETTING INTO THE SCHOOL TO BEGIN WITH.
BUT I PROB-ABLY WON'T BET ACCEPT ED


ONE WEEK LATER, I HOPPED ONTO THE OVERNIGHT BUS TO GO TAKE MY ENTRANCE EXAM AT THE UNIVERSITY


TO ARTIFI-CIALLY INCREASE THE AMOUNT OF TIME THE HENS ARE EXPOSED TO LIGHT, SO THAT THEY LAY MORE EGGS
WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN, THE 15-WATT LIGHT BULBS THAT ARE HUNG A FOOT APART INSIDE THE CHICKEN COOP ARE TURNED ON.


WHEN YOU PASS BY OUR TOWN, WHICH CONSISTS OF NOTHING BUT CHICKEN COOPS AND FIELDS
WHEN YOU'RE TRAVELING ALONG THE HIGHWAY AT NIGHT, YOU CAN SEE THOSE LIGHTS VERY WELL.

YOU CAN SEE A COUNTLESS NUMBER OF LIGHTS FLOATING EVERY-WHERE...
AND THE SIGHT IS ALMOST LIKE A DREAM.

END

Jinmen Juushin
jinmen.sigh.org

Translated By: nanashi
Edited By: Censored Vagina